

c      On tre berres plees and discordes  
Betwene perſones Were two or thre  
Sought out the groundes he recordes  
This was the custom of antiquite  
Iugges Were sette, that had auctorite  
The caas conceived stond'ng indifferent  
Betwene parties to geue Iugement

Parties assembled of hight & lowe degre  
Weryn amptted to shewen in sentence  
Grounded of their quarels the lawe made hem fre  
With out exception to come in audience  
Be the president commaunded first silence  
Freedom geue the parties not to spare  
Be titel of right their greues to declare

Upon this mater shortly to conclude  
Mought yore agoon as I reherce shall  
I fonde to purpose a similitude  
Full craftely depeynted vpon a wall  
A wyne sittynge in estate royall  
The fierce Lyon famous in alle royames  
And the imperial egle perceyng the soke beames

These were the dreadfull Iugges & Regne  
In theyre estate sitting I tolke hepe  
That herde the parties by and by compleyne  
The hors the ghoos and the symple shepe  
The processe Was not to perfounde depe  
Of the debate but contrived of a fable  
Whiche of hem was to man most prouffitable

Eche for his partye proudly gan procede  
To force hym self be record of scripture  
By phylosophers as clerkes seen and red  
The prerogatiues / pauen hem be nature  
Whiche of these thre / to every creature  
In re publick / auayleth most a man  
For his partye thus first the hors began  
+ The hors +

To procede briefly and not long to tarye  
First fro the trowthe that I do not err  
What best is found in alle thing so necessarie  
As is the horse bothe myght and ferre  
And so notable to man in pces and werre  
Hors in cronycles who so readeth a right  
Haue saued ofte many a worthy knyght



Marcell prolesse in especyal  
God hath be horse yow to Vertours  
Retorde of alisandre Whos hors bucyfall  
Made hym escape fro many sharp shours  
The golden chare of olde conquerours  
Toward the tryumphe for knyghtly dedes  
Conceyued hit was With four white stedes

Remembre Hector the troian champion  
Whos hors was callyd Whilom galathea  
Upon Whos back he pleyde the lyon  
Full ofte fittes he made the grekes flee  
The stede of perseus was cleped pigase  
With swifte wynges / petes seyn the same  
Was for his swiftenes named y hors of fame

Equus ab equo is seyd of ferrey right  
And chualer is sayd of chualre  
In duche a rider is called a knyght  
Dragon tonge woth also specifice  
Chualer, Whiche in that partye  
Is named of worship & toke begynnynge  
Of spores of gold & chieflly of ridynge

These emperours these princes & these kynges  
When they ben armed in bright plate & mayle  
Withoute horse What were their mustringes  
Their brode baners or their riche apparaylle  
To fore here enemyes to helpe hem in batayle  
Withoute horse. spere. swerde. ne shelde  
Myght litell awayle for to holde a felde

The hardy pykars vpon hors back  
Be sent to forny what ground is best to take  
In their ordynance that ther be no lack  
Be prouidence hold they the feld shal make  
An hors wole wepe for his maister sake  
Chalwar remembreth the swerde. ryng & glasse  
Presented were vpon a stede of brasse

Beholde two hilles the prophete zacharye  
Salbe stedes four the first of hem was rede  
In chares four the feld to magnifye  
And the seconde was black it is no drede  
The thyrde was whyte body neck and hede  
The fourth diuerse of colours wonder stronge  
And to knyghthode alle these colours longe



The rede hors Was token of hardnesse  
Whiche apperteyneth to euery manly knyght  
The cole black helme a signe of fortynesse  
Foraylle oppressid to helpe in their right  
The Whyte mylke stede that Was glad of sight  
Tokeneth þ knyghthode treuly sholdy entende  
Holy churche maydens & Weddis to defende

The many folde colours to speke in generall  
Be sondry vertues and condicions  
As the foure vertues callyd car dynast  
Longynge to knyghthod tennere their renons  
In re publica callyd the champions  
Trowth to sustene & helpe hem self strong  
Bounde be order to se noman haue wrong

With outen horse iustes ne tournayss  
May not be holde in Werre ne in pces  
Nor in palaestre no pleyes marcyall  
Of horse do fayle may come to non encreas  
Ne noman sothly dar put hym in pces  
With outen hors for short conclusion  
To attayne the palme of triumphal guerdon

Whiche is the best of hors also  
Do grete prouffit to every comonte  
The plough & carte myght nought do  
With oute horse, dayly ye may see  
Tylling? Were losse ne Were the horses pards  
The best marchante to his advantage  
Ne shippes & horse coude haue no carriage

The shippe he skynesse is callid? an hors of tre  
Full notably who can vnderstande  
To lede men and? carpe them ouer the see  
As don horse whan they come to lande  
The poure man eke ledeth in a bande  
His litell caput? his corn his mele to selle  
And whan hit is growden bringeth it fro y? melle

In Wynter season to make heal chere  
The hors is nedeful wode & turf to carpe  
Wyn fruyt and? ople to serue thurgh the yere  
As brought to Wynters & to the pote carpe  
Diuerse drugges and? mang a letuarpe  
Sondry hales and? shortly all vitayll  
Of the carriage horse haue the traucayll



Hepe ne otes plainly Who life leueth  
Maye fro the feldes ner the meues ground  
To the garner neyther to the berne  
With oute horse he carped hit is sene  
And vnto purpose, I seye as I mene  
Ther is no best rekene as I began  
So necessarpe, as horse is vnto man

Auguste is a season mery and glad  
When every tre With newe fruyt is lade  
With draught of hors the sheuis ben home lade  
That moneth passid, the leuies gyn to fade  
Whiche made in somer a plesant lusty shade  
What don horse than to speke in wordes pleyne  
The second crophe they carpe home of rybbyn

By draught of horse fro ryuers and Wellis  
Houges he brought to beebars for good ale  
Bede stoon tymbre carpage of bellis  
We bynge to churches in trowth this is no tale  
We lede cloth sackis a many a large male  
And gladly somers he sent to forne  
With gardeuyandes, how might horse be for forne

As I haue sayd the eagle and the lyon  
Whiche I haue sayd with myself aduertise  
Wepe this mater in your discrecion  
Where goos or shepe pleyntly to deuyse  
Of their nature may in one wyse  
Justely deme ye, late hit not be spared  
Vnto any horse be likenyd and compared

That I haue told is trowth & no feynynge  
No wight of reison agayn hit may applye  
Goos ne gander ne grene gosselynge  
But yf they entre the boundes of oure  
Late her come forth and saye for her partye  
Goos yes truste me wel for y I wyll not spare  
Lyke as I fele my serdyte to declare

Where as thou hast vnto thy pasture  
But oon place to make in thy repaire  
Hit is granted to me by nature  
To abyde on water, londe and euer  
Now amonge flosbres & greynes that be feyre  
Now bathe in ryuers swyme in many a ponde  
For storne or sholbre as dype as on the londe



alle the londe of brutes alþon  
 is arowes as I referre can  
 the best to make comparison  
 etheers of peok and of swan  
 and arowes sith the warre began  
 fishmen remembryd in storge  
 nempes had many a victorpe

he felde may mustre With grete pryde  
 of trompettis here the bloody solbu  
 an arowe hath Percydy his syde  
 he goth & caste his maister doWu  
 the felde he pleyeth the Lyon  
 Weth after his carayn stynglieth fore  
 and shone ther leueth nomore

captayns and knyghtes in the felde  
 Wardes and their ordenance  
 of armes With polay spere & shelde  
 dre dre to haue the gouernance  
 pryters toke the Lynge of fraunce  
 the ghos moste be pouen of right  
 the felde so proudly toke her flight

What I haue sayd doth wysely  
Wepe this mater in your discre  
Where goos or shepe pleyndly to do  
Of their nature may in ony wyse  
Justely deme ye late hit not be spo  
Vnto an horse be likenyd and con

That I haue told is trouthe & no f  
No wight of reſon agayn hit may  
Goos ne gander ne grene goſſely  
But yf they entre the boundes of an  
Late her come forth and ſaye for  
Goos yes truſte me wel for y I wy  
Lyke as I fele my ſerdyte to decla

Where as thou haſt vnto thy paſture  
But oon place to make in thy repa  
Hit is granted to me by nature  
To abyde on water longe and epe  
Now amonge ſtobres & greynes tha  
Now bathe in ryuers ſwyme in mar  
For ſtorme or ſholbre as drye as on



Thurgh alle the londe of brutes alþon  
For fethers awlles as I reherce can  
Ghoos is the best to make comparison  
Excepte fethers of peok and of swan  
Be folwe and awlles sith the warre began  
Have englishmen remembred in storie  
Of their enemies had many a victorie

Thors in the felde may mustre with grete pryde  
Whan they of trompettis here the bloody solwe  
But whan an awlle hath perceyd his syde  
To ground he goth & caste his maister dowe  
Enteryng the felde he playeth the lyon  
What foloweth after his carayn stynteth fore  
Sauf skyn and shone ther leueth nomore

Myghty captaynes and knyghtes in the felde  
Make ther Wardes and ther ordenance  
First men of armes with polay spere & sheldre  
Sette in ordre dowe to haue the gouernance  
Whiche at pytters tolke the lynge of searance  
Thanke to the ghoos moste be pouen of righte  
Whiche in the felde so proudly tolke her flighte

Blouth of my flight for hasty negligence  
Of presumption, the ghos. Was left behynde  
Whan the famous & Worthy duo of clarence  
Rode ou bayard With his eyes blynde  
Flight of my fetters Was put out of mynde  
And for he set that day of me no force  
So litel or nought What auayled him his horse

Bookes olde remembre wel in sentence  
Whilom Whan Rome by his foyn Was take  
The capitole kepte of With grete defence  
Noyse of a gander, the captayn dyde wake  
Whiche remembred they set by for his sake  
In their temples Wyde and olde  
A large gandre forged al of fyn golde

This Waker noyse Was theyre sauacion  
He Whiche the captayn ran vpon the Wall  
Thus he a gander recouerd Was the town  
Called of the World, the cyte moste ryall  
Cyte of cytees that day most principall  
Was ever horse in book that ye can rede  
Ow re publicat, that dyde suche a dede



In the booke named of cheualier destyne  
The storie telleth as in sentement  
There were children of the ryall lyne  
Born with chaynes, and whan they were of rent  
They turned to swannes by enchantment  
Toke their flight the trowth is full cleer  
And as swannes they swame in the ryuer

This storie is full autentyk and of de  
In frenche compiled oft red and seyn  
Of thilke cheynes was made a cup of golde  
Whiche is yet kept as some folkes seyn  
And by discent hit longeth in certeyn  
To the herfordes ye shal so fynde in dede  
Cerioussly who so list the storie to rede

And semblably not long here to for  
I telle this tale as for my partye  
There was a man in lombardy born  
To a ghosse y turned by crafte of sorcerye  
And so abode by, yere me list not to lye  
His wyfte fyl of than stode he by a man  
And rode in service with the duke of melan

And for he was a man of high degree  
Boorn of good blood & notable in substance  
His kynrede peureth a ghos for their liuere  
The sayd meruayle to put in remembrance  
Weyse alle tynges Justely in balance  
And lete the hors leue his boost and roos  
To make comparison With gander or ghos

With in come the gander Was despyed  
Set in their temples of grete affection  
He senatours of the town magnified  
As chief protectour and sauer of her town  
Late hors and shepe leye their boost adoun  
But yf the ram With his brasyn belle  
Can for the shepe som better storce telle

+ The Ram spekeeth for the sheep.

The sheep Was symple & lothe to make affraye  
Lyke a best disposed to mekenesse  
The sturdy Ram his aduocate Was that daye  
To fore the Iugges he gan hym dresse  
With an eworde of latyn he did expresse  
Veste purpurea et rectores regum  
Induti sunt anxietas ouium



Of this notable ryalle hys scripture  
The blessed doctour Augustyn as I rede  
He a man goostly fayre of figure  
Of a meke sheep thus he doth procede  
Called maria a mayde in thought and dede  
Brought forth a lambe of most vertu  
The lambe of grace Whos name Was ihesu

Augustyn callyd this lambe in estate  
He many folde recorde of scripture  
The ryall lambe of colour purpurate  
Whiche for mankynde list pascion tendure  
Born of a mayde he grace agayn nature  
Whan he be mene of her humylte  
Toke the clothynge of oure humanityte

Born by discente to be bothe preest and kynge  
Kynge by succession fro dauid down by lyne  
Of purpyle rede Was his ryall clothynge  
This agnus dei born of a pure virgine  
Whiche wysshe a way alle synn serpentyne  
Ou caluerye Whan he for man Was dede  
With his pure blod purpurate and rede

This paschal lambe With out spot al Whyte  
Be his passion in bostre steyned redde  
Whiche cam from edom this lambe of delite  
That gaf his body to man in forme of brede  
On shertursday to fore that he Was dede  
Was ther ever founde in scripture  
Of hors or ghoos so solempne a figure

This lambe Was criste that syneally cam  
By discent conueyed de pee de gree  
From the patriark called abraham  
Be ysaac and Jacob so down to Jesse  
Whiche be vertu of his humylite  
Liste to be called the blessed Iesu  
For his mekenes the lambe of most vertu

And for to reherce worldly comodities  
In re publica make no comparison  
There is no beste, Whiche in alle degrees  
Neyther .tygre. .olyphante. ne griffon  
Alle thinges rekenyd thurgh every region  
Doth so grette prouffit. hors. ghoos ne swan  
As doth the sheep vnto the ease of man



Late be thy boost thou hors & thy Jangeling  
Lepe down thy trappours forged of plate & mayl  
Caste of thy sadel of gold so freshly shynynge  
What may thy bydel or bores now a daye  
This gostly lambe hath don a grette katayll  
He his mekenes be offred up for man  
Clad in purpysse Reynquysse hid hath sathan

The ghos may take the horse prike & prance  
Neyther of hem in processe may attayne  
For to be sette or put in remembrance  
Agayn the lambe though they dysceyne  
For comyn prouffit he passeth bothe & byrne  
Weye and considere betwene poure & riche  
To hym in valewe they be nothyngliche

Of brutes albiou his Wulle is chief richesse  
In pryce surmountynge euery other thing  
Sauē grayn & corn marchantes alle expresse  
Wulle is chief tresour in this lond growynge  
To riche and poure this best fynde clothynge  
Alle naciōs afferme hit up to the full  
In alle the world is no better Wulle

Of the sheep also cometh pellet & eke selle  
Carried in this londe for greet marchandise  
Carped ouer the see Where men may hit selle  
The Wulle skynnes causen men to ryse  
In to greet richesse in many sondry wyse  
The sheep also bornyth to greet prouffit  
To helpe of man bereth fures black & Whyte

There is also made of the sheeps skynne  
Pilches & gloues to dryue away the colde  
Therof also is made good parchemynne  
To wyte of bookes & quayers many fold  
The ram of cholchos bare a flees of gold  
The flees of gedon With delbe delectable  
Was of maria a figure ful notab

His flessh his natural restauration  
As som men seyn after greet seknesse  
Roosted or sodyn holsome is moten  
Boyled With grete will phisicians expresse  
Ful nutrityf after greet accesse  
The sheep also concludynge douteles  
Of his nature fourtheste and pres



Of the shepe is caste a way nothing  
His horne for nockes to fasten goo his bone  
To longe grete prouffit woth his tyrtelpyng  
His talowbe serueth for plasters mo than oone  
For harpe strynges his ropes serue echeone  
Of whos he de boyled With Wulle and alle  
Ther cometh a gely and an oynement riatt

For the ache of bones and also for br: sure  
Hit remedieth and woth ease blyue  
Causeth men of starke Joyntes to reaire  
Dede senelbes restoreth agayn to lyue  
Black shepes Wulle With oyle of yue  
These men of armes With charmes preued good  
At a strait nede can wel staunche blood

Unto the Wolf contrayre of nature  
As seyne auctours is this humble best  
Loueth no debate for Whiche eche creature  
For his partye he wolde lyue in rest  
Wherfore ye Iuges I holde hit for the best  
Rem publicam ye hold of right preferre  
Al Way cōsidering that pees is better than werte

In this mater briefly to conclude  
Pees to preferre as to my deuyce  
Be many olde prouidyng simplitude  
Make no delaye, poue the sheep the pryce  
Of one assent fith that yz be Wyse  
Late alle Werre and stryf be sette a syde  
And spon peas do with the sheep abyde

+ The hors +

May said the hors your request is Wrong  
Alle thing considered me Were loth to erre  
The sheep is cause and hath be ful long  
Of newe stryues and of mortall Werre  
The circumstance me list not to deferre  
Thy Wulle Was cause and grete occasion  
Why that thy proud duke of bourgoyne

Came to fore calais With flemyngeis not a febe  
Which yaf the sackes & sarplers of the towne  
To gaunt & brugges his freedom for to the we  
Of thy Wulles he hight hem possession  
His hopstours bastyle first Was bete down  
Hym self smet he escaped With the luf  
What but thy Wulles Was cause of this stryf



12  
Were riches is of Bulles & suche good  
Men dralbe thyder that be recheles  
Als soul dours that Braynles be & Wood  
To gete bagage they put hem self in pces  
Thus causest thou Werre / & saist thou louest pces  
And yf ther Were no Werre ne katayll  
Lytil or nought grette horse shold a bayll  
+ The ghos.

Mo sayd the ghos nor my fetters Whyte  
With oute Werre shold do none a vantage  
Ner hokyd arowes profyte but a lyte  
To mete our enemyes magre their Visage  
And from them to saue vs fro damage  
Flight of fetters despyte of shepe echone  
Shall vs defenden agayn our mortall foone  
+ The horse holdyng With the ghos.

Soth qd the horse as in my Iudward fight  
With oute Werre a fore as I yow tolde  
We may not saue / ne kepe our right  
Oure garisouns ner castellis olde  
But here this sheep ruckyn in his folde  
Sette litle store of Werde nor arowes liene  
Whan he in pces may pasture on the grene

34

Yf hit so stode that no Werre Were  
Lost Were the craft of armorers  
What sholdo anyple play swerdz or spere  
Or these daggers brought be cuttelers  
Holbes. crossholbes. and bes of flechers  
All these instruments for the Werre is brought  
Yef Werres Were stint they sholdo serue of noght

Their occupation sholdo haue none ances  
Ryghthode sholdo not flour in his estate  
In euery contre yef that ther Were peas  
No man of armes sholdo be fortunate  
I proue that peas is groundo of all debate  
For in fyue spekes lyke as is a Whele  
Tornedo alle the Worldo who considereth Wele

Beginne first at peas which causeth richesse  
And richesse is the original of pryde  
Pryde causeth for lack of right wysnesse  
Werre betwene remedies loke ou every syde  
Hertes contrarie in peas Wyl not abyde  
Thus fynably who can confidre and see  
Werre is chief groundo and cause of puerete



Pouerte he Werre brought to disencours  
 For lack of tresour Whan he can nomore  
 Saue only this he crieth after pees  
 And compleyneth on the Werres fore  
 He seyth he Warre he hath his goodes lore  
 Can no recoure he but gruiching & disdain  
 Saith the World? Wold? fayn haue pees agayn

Thus pryde and richesse to conclude in clause  
 Betwene the ptremytes of pees and pouerte  
 Of alle debates and Werre he chief cause  
 And saith Bulles brynge in grete plente  
 Where they habounde as folke expert may see  
 That may I saye yf men Wyl take hepe  
 Warre is brought in allonely by the shepe  
 . The shepe answereth.

Here is a gentyl rayson of an horse  
 I trowe he he falle in to som dotage  
 Whiche of madnes by Bulle sette no forse  
 Falsely affermyng hit doth none auantage  
 Vertuose plente may do no damage  
 The shepe berith his flees I told? Whan I began  
 Not for hym self but for the prouffit of man

Diverse comodities that comyn of a shepe  
Cause no Barres What men Jangle or muse  
As in her golde ye Jugges take ye kepe  
What that I saye their Innocence excuse  
Of couetysse men falsely may muse  
Her benefetes and? Wrongly her atwyte  
Of suche occasions, Wht she is not to wyte

What is the shepe to blame in your sight  
Whan she is shorn and? of her flees mad? haue  
Though folk of malice for her Bulles fight  
Causeles to stypue fooles Wyl not spare  
Where pees resteth ther is all Welfare  
And? sithe the shepe loui h pees of Innocence  
Gaue ye for his parte diffynityf sentence

+ The Lyon & eagle paynyng Jugement.  
The ryal eagle and? the Lyon of one assente  
Alle thynge considered? rehercyd? here befor  
Of alle thysse thre be good? aduysment  
Of horse and? ghos, and? the ram With his horn  
Salbe in re publica myght non be forborn  
Be shorte sentence to Royden alle discorde  
Caste a meen to sette hem at acorde



This Was the mene to auoyde first her stryues  
 And olde gruelyngh With their hertes glade  
 Use these ghyftes and thysse prerogatiues  
 To that ende, to Whiche they Were made  
 Ware With presumption their backes be not lade  
 Endeuyded in herte Wyll and thought  
 To den her office as nature hath hem wrought

The hore be kynde to lyuen in trauayll  
 The ghos With her gessinges to Wyne i y lake  
 The sheep, Whos Bulles doth so moche auayll  
 In his pasture to grese & hym mery make  
 Their comparisons by on assent forsake  
 Alway remembryng how god and nature  
 To a good ende made euery creature

That none to other hold doo Wronge  
 The rauenous Wolf the sely lambe to presse  
 And though one be more than another stronge  
 To the febler do no froward dureste  
 Alle extorcion is grounded on falsnesse  
 Wille is now lalbe Whether it be Wrong or right  
 Truthe is leyd a down, the feble is put to flight

Odious of olde ben alle comparisons  
And of comparisons engendered is hated  
And alle folke be not lyke of condicions  
Nor lyke disposed of thought Wyll and dede  
For Whiche cause this fable that ye rede  
Contrived was that Who hath the grettest parte  
Of vertuose yestes shuld With his frende departe

As thus all vertues allone hath not one man  
That one lacketh nature hath yewe to another  
That thou canst not / percas another can  
Entercomen therfore as broder doth With broder  
If charyte gouerne Well the rother  
Alle in one fessell to speke in wordes pleyne  
That noman sholde of other haue disdain

Thus endeth the horse the goos & the sheep

by John Lygall



It is ful hard to knowe any estate  
Double visage loketh out of every hood  
Selberte is lost Truste is past the date  
Thurste hath take his leue ouer the flood  
Lalbe can do no thyng With outen good  
Theste hath leue to goo oute at large  
Of the cōmunes misreule hath take the charge

And thou desire thy self to auance  
Poure or riche Whether that thou be  
Be lowly and gentyl in thy gouernance  
Good reule douteles may best preferre the  
If thou be gentil hurte not thy degre  
And thou be poure Do alle that thou can  
To vse good maners for maner maketh man

Lette thy mele be glad in contenance  
In mete and drynke be thou mesurable  
Beware of surfete and misgouernance  
They cause men ofte to be vnreasonable  
Suffre nothyng be sayd at thy table  
That any man may hurte or displese  
For good mete and drynke apeth Joye and ese

Of thy goodes to the not suffyse  
Conforme the euer to that thou hast  
Gouerne so thy self in suche a wyse  
In thyn expences make no waste  
Exete excesse causeth Snythrift in haste  
Beware betyme here this in thyn herte  
Misfrelle maketh ofte many men to smerte

Beware of nouellis that be new brought  
Though they be pleasant / loke fast thy lype  
An hasty Worde may be to sore bought  
Close thy mouth lest thy tonge tripe  
To thy self / loke thou make not a Whype  
Hurte not thy self / lest thou sore rebe  
For thyn owen ese / kepe thy tonge in mebe

The Worlde so wyde the ayer so remuable  
The sely man so lityl of stature  
The graue & gounde of clotynge so mutable  
The fyre so hoot and subtyll of nature  
The Water neuer in oon / What creature  
That made is of these foure thus flytynge  
Maye endure stable and pseuere in abydinge



The further I goo / the more behynde  
The more behynde / the ner my Weyes ende  
The more I seche / the werse can I fynde  
The lyghter leue / the lother for to Wende  
The truer I serue / the fether out of mynde  
Though I goo loose I am tye'd With a syne  
Is hit fortune or Infortune thus I fyne

• Explicit •

an Herde of herdes	a Murther of crookes
an Herde of deere	a Grydnyng of wolues
an Herde of Mannys	a Clattering of shottis
an Herde of cranes	a Murmuration of staves
an Herde of Bremps	an Hoost of men
an Herde of alle deere	an Hoost of sparowes
a Mepe of fesantes	a Fellowship of yomen
a Coueye of partriches	a Gaggell of ghes
a Haupe of larkes	a Gaggell of Women
a Haupe of ladies	a Chyrme of fynches
a Haupe of quayles	a Swarme of bees
a Haupe of wos	a Exaltacion of larkes
a Siege of bittours	a Discecion of Bodelwalis
a Siege of heyrans	a Mutacion
a Spryng of teeles	a Cety of grepes
a Sourd of malardes	an Erthe of fopes
a Disceite of lapwinkes	a Herp of conyes
a Muster of peockes	a Neste of rabbits
a Falle of Woodcocks	a Pytter of Whelpes
a Walke of snytes	a Robbe of knyghtes
a Cōgregacōn of plois	a Robbe of Wolues
a Couerte of wotes	a Pryde of Lyons
an Unkindnes of rauons	a Lepe of lehardes



a Slouth of heres  
 a Lees of grehoundes  
 a Hraie of houndes  
 a Renel of reches  
 a Copill of spaynells  
 a Sute of a tyhin  
 a Caste of halldes of  
 the tour  
 a Caste of breed  
 a Flight of goshaules  
 a Flight of woures  
 a Flight of cormerants  
 a Droue of nete  
 a Tripe of gete  
 a Flock of shepe  
 a Flock of lyse  
 a Besynes of flyes  
 a Hareys of hors  
 a Scode of mares  
 a Raggy of coltes  
 a Drifte of tame swyn  
 a Sondre of wilde swyn  
 a Tripe of hares  
 a Trase of an hare  
 Skulke of foxes  
 a Skulke of feteres  
 a Skulke of theues  
 a Pontifical of prelates  
 a State of princes  
 a Dignyte of chanons  
 a Trowth of barons  
 Charge of curates  
 a Lordship of monkes  
 Supfluyte of nommes  
 Prees of prestes  
 Scole of fyssh  
 Scole of scolers  
 Cluster of grapes  
 Cluster of notes  
 Cluster of carles  
 Cluster of tame cattes  
 destruction of wilde cattes  
 Boste of foul dyours  
 Threte of cortpares  
 Lausters of hostelers  
 Blosyng of tauerneers

a Promesse of tapsters a Trynket of cords  
a Soulding of keepsters Baners  
a Fighting of beggers a Blecke of folters  
a Disworship of scottes a Smere of corpers  
a Raskall of loyes a Pyte of prysoners  
a Rafull of knaues a Glorifyng of lyers  
a Thraue of thresshers a Lpyng of pardoners  
a Lasshe of carters a Hastynes of cookes

Explicit

Ante Locus



An hare in his forme a Crane displayd  
is sholdring or seming a Peccol diffigured

A douue sitteth a Curlew smioynted  
an Herte is herboved a Byttore vntached  
a Rnyght is herboved a Fesant cyled  
a Bucke is logged a Partriche cyled  
a Squyer is logged a Wodecok thped  
a Roo is kedded alle smale birdes thped  
a Poman is kedded a Pigge kedded & spaded  
Vf an herte stande he a lambe & kyde shuldred  
stallet.

Vf a bucke stande he A herte yf he be chasid he  
herkenyth. Will desire to haue a riuer

yf a roo stade he fereth Assene as he taketh the

a Dere brokan  
a Schoos verid  
a Swan lyfte  
a Capon fallsyd  
a Hen spoyled  
a Chelkyn frussled  
a Malard vnbzased  
a Cony unlaced  
a Heron dismembred  
flecth. Explicit.

Riuer he fuleth yf he take  
ouer the ryuer he crossith  
Vf he retorne he recrosseth  
And yf he take With  
the streame he flecteth  
Vf he take agayn the stre  
me he beteth or els breketh  
Vf he take the londe he  
flecth.